

Association will consist in devotional services on Sunday, June 16th, which will be set apart for special meetings under the auspices of the Association in over 200 places of worship and halls in London and the suburbs. Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard will address a Mass Meeting on that day, and due announcement of the place and time will be given later on. The National Council of the British Women's Temperance Association will assemble on Monday, June 17th, in the City Temple, and will be in session for two days under the presidency of Lady Henry Somerset.

"A School of Jollity" is as essential to our hard-worked nerve-shattered men and women of London as religion or mental education—so thinks the popular liberal-minded rector of St. Nicholas Cole-Abbey, E.C., Professor H. C. Shuttleworth, and in accordance with his principles he established, six years ago, the St. Nicholas Club, where men and women could meet upon terms of absolute equality, without reference to their religion, for purposes of social intercourse. The scheme has been an unqualified success, and imitations are springing up in various parts of the country. Last Saturday night the annual festival was celebrated by a dinner at the London Tavern, Fenchurch Street, Professor Shuttleworth taking the chair. The Club has outgrown its shell, and will, therefore, remove to new quarters in the course of the summer. The billiard room, we are told, will be in the basement, bar and dining room on the ground floor, drawing room on first floor, lecture room, ladies' room and library on the second floor.

This Club idea was a bold one, but Professor Shuttleworth's ideas are invariably bold and brave. As he would say he does not believe in dividing life up into so many water-tight compartments; and the many years he has spent in active work in the City has shown him the necessity of giving men—and not only "religious" young men—an opportunity of meeting in a healthy environment a few nice girls, the only requirement being that they shall all behave like ladies and gentlemen. It is interesting to observe, too, that Professor Shuttleworth, in an address given lately to a crowded audience of City men, declared himself an advocate of early marriages.

To give pleasant opportunities of social intercourse to young men and women is also a strong point in the creed of the Rev. R. R. Dolling or "Father" Dolling, of Portsmouth, and the writer can bear testimony to the great success of his parties and "parish dances," initiated to this end, and an invitation to which is an expression of belief that you know how to behave. Doubtless many of the friendships here formed have ended to the tune of the wedding bells. It is well known that Mr. W. T. Stead, of the *Review of Reviews*, is a great believer in letting the girls and boys grow up together; and he has been heard to remark that if Sunday Schools had done no other good they had brought the young people together and were responsible for more marriages than any other agency.

The question again crops up should legislative protection be forced upon women engaged in occupations coming within the scope of the Factory Acts. At a recent meeting in Manchester of the Lancashire and Cheshire Union of the Women's Liberal Association, a large majority voted in favour of an amendment protesting

against interference with the labour of adult women and restrictions on their work which do not apply to men. These women have a right to be heard; but "liberty," "freedom," "interference," are chameleon-like words—they change their hue much as various facts are brought to bear upon them.

The adult woman is not the ultimate factor in the contract. It was all very well for Paddy to say, "Posterity has done nothing for us, why should we do anything for posterity." Nevertheless posterity has an undoubted claim on the consideration of all, whether legislators or workers. It would be worth while ascertaining if this aspect of the case has been clearly put before our working women.

A Book of the Week.

"TRYPHENA IN LOVE."*

MR. WALTER RAYMOND is evidently trying to do for Somersetshire what Hardy has done and is doing for Dorsetshire. In "Gentleman Upcott's Daughter" and "Love and Quiet Life," Mr. Raymond has already painted for us quiet, pleasant pictures of Somersetshire country life, full of keen observation of village local life. But agreeable as these books were to read, it is doubtful if they will wing their way into the imagination of the reading public like the dainty, charming pastoral that we have under our consideration this week. Tryphena is simply bewitching; she is the sweetest maiden that we have had to read about for many a long day, and her silent affection for John Pettigrew, that he never suspected, is described in delightful language. John Pettigrew had fallen from a waggon, and for many years he was condemned to lie flat upon a sofa, and thus his only pleasure in life was books and magazines, and the arrival of the monthly periodical which he takes in is eagerly looked for by the poor boy. His mother thinks reading and buying books a terrible waste of time, and reading worldly books on Sundays nothing short of sin. The educational verse taught to children as soon as they could lisp was:—

"We mus' not play a Zunday
Because it es a zin;
But we mid play a *wicked days*,
Gin Zunday come again."

But one Sunday, temptation was too strong for poor John Pettigrew, and so Tryphena fetched the coveted magazine from its hiding-place, then ran away to talk to Amelia Ann about a new silk umbrella; and Mrs. Pettigrew came home and found that magazine and confiscated "the worldly tales and stuff," and there was sorrow in the heart of her poor son, and so Tryphena gave up her coveted silk umbrella to buy him a book.

Mr. Raymond has the art of making all these simple details of Somersetshire farm life intensely vivid and alive, and though Tryphena talks dialect, she becomes never tiresome, but all through the book she is a winsome, gracious figure of an English damsel, as sweet, and wholesome, and fresh as an apple out of

* "Tryphena in Love," by Walter Raymond. 2s. 6d. net. (Dent & Co.)

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